medants have peopled the Marthwestern Ten Mey, so I has been seen, held the revoltation in their Bends. And they guarded the destinier, of Chilifornia The Frames, as they were. Fremor', joined this band d Borthern patriote. He could be me bern the sivil Coversor, but he was removed, th gough Kearny, who Bot spon himself the responsibility of going behind Se orders which would have, left Fremont's movemests optional with himself, and brought him back a prisener to the United Str.tes. He was sustained by which Mr. Snyder speaks was given to the emigration And the emigrants of 1846-'47 were chiefly Misson rions, many bringing their slaves with them. Ev Gov. Boggs, and several other persons of political disfaction, who were active in the "nigger interest" at the Convention, were among the arrivals of 1846.

Now, the "certain power" to which Mr. Snyde paserred was no other than the Slave Power, acting Grough Mr. Polk and Mr. Buchanan. And the "gen Seman in that very hall" of Convention, by whose in Scence he was induced to come to California, was sacrificed to that power. Mr. S. was not the only North era man induced by Fremont personally to go to Califor min. Like himself, some of the most influential men of the revolution were the friends of Colonel Fremont be

are they left their old homes.

Can there be any longer doubt to whom California and her Northern sisters owe the free principles im parted to that country from the beginning of the revo lation which gave her to the Union? Can it be longer doubted that she owes to him, beside her preservation from the power of Great Britain, her safety against the Can a doubt exist that he was not sacrificed to that power? And, finally, need doubts any longer disturb as as to the cause of the extraordinary bitterness with which James Buchanan and his Southern friends have epposed John C. Fremont?

The Convention at Monterey was another triumph of the Liberty Party in California. Thanks to Gen. Riley, the short notice given for the election of its delegates left no time for party action in the premises, and the choice fell upon the most prominent and respecta hle citizens of the country, without scrutiny of polit cal or sectional preferences. The oldest residents were, therefore, stoutly represented in the Convention and their influence, joined with that of Mr. Fremor and other active friends of free principles in Monterey at once determined the character of the new State institutions. Had the party organization which grew up at once on the close of the Convention been power at the primary elections, the friends of a Free State might well have despaired of California. The epposition in the Convention was by no means con-temptible, but it was overborne by the deep moral sentiment that breathed in every action of the Free-State settlers. They hated Slavery with such powerful hatred that its friends in the Convention ac mally seemed to shrink from its support as from a guilty thing. Some effort was made to submit the question separately to the people, but it would not do and falling in with the spirit of the hour its advocates yielded with good grace to its utter exclusion from the soil of California. The result was foreseen by the country, but not entirely acquiesced in. There was a pretty stiff vote against the Constitution, and a still more expressive voice in the silence of a certain pro portion of newly arrived emigrants, though the gold excitement probably alienated a pretty large support from the Constitution that counted against If the exclusion of Slavery from the Constitution wa

a predetermined fact, the election of John C. Frement first United States Senator under that instrume was no less a "foregone conclusion." He was the first choice in the mind of the Convention-the first in the heart of the people. Before the adjournment of that body he was prominently before the country, without an effort of his own or on the part of his friends, and by the same spontaneous impulse and action with which we have seen him chosen for the Presidency. The Alta California of the month, follow ing the Convention, and preceding that of the election assounced with certainty that Mr. Fremont would be the choice of the Legislature in December.

Yet be was not without political and even personal enemies. Supporters of the late Administration were arriving in every steamer, and the bitterness and an mority which prevailed in Washington against him dur ing his court martial was beginning to spread through and animate the opposition. Parties spring up immediately on the adjournment of the Convention, arrayed on obsolete issues, but secretly and at heart nurture and sustained by the active principle of Mr. Polk'.

Administration. Though claimed by the Democratas their candidate, none were more unsparing in their efforts to precede or defeat him than the leaders of that party, Mesars. Gwin, Weller & Co. It became finally, for his friends to call him forth for disavowal of the scandalous charges, personal and political, which Weller and others, notwithstanding the actual favors which he (Weller) had received at his hands, had brought against him. His able letter on the Pacific Railroad, containing a thorough refutation of the boundary commission and cattle purchas slanders, has already been published.

The first State Legislature of California met on the 15th of Dec. at Sau José. Party spirit ran high in the shoice of its officers Notwithstanding the discourage ment which had been given through the independen press and by the older classes of citizens to the formation of parties and party lines on distant or defunct political issues, organization was almost perfect in the Democratic ranks. San José was full of plotting and busy politicians. The Legislature was composed i good part of old residents in the country, but the out side pressure of new comers and new or revived issues disconcerted and divided their action. The power of the honest old Free-State party, it was plain, was beginning to fail. The sc pter was drooping in its hands The number of candidates for office of every descrip tion was marvelous in that land of gold. On the 21st "the great fight," says The Alta, " for United States

Senators is to come off." The following is the record Mesors. Premont. Halleck (Secretary of State und-Gen. Riley), Henney, Gwin, Stevenson (Col. J. D.), King (T. Butler), Geary John W., present Governor of Kansas), and Semple, were nominated by their friends respectively, but the name of Col. Stevenson was authoritatively withdrawn. The following is the result of the different votes:

Pirst Voys.
29 Thes J. Henley
22 John W. Gody
14 Rost, emple. John C. Fremont...
W. M. Gwin.
B. W. Halleck
T. Builer hing.... Whereupon JOHN C. FREHONT was declared daly

On the Third Ballot Mr. Gwin received : votes, and was elected by a majority of two. And with the elec-Son of Gwin the ascendency of the Southern Democratic party in California and the defeat of that manly and righteous interest which had, under Fremont, res ened the country from the grasp of foos abroad and at home, and given her a free Constitution and a golden fature, was fully established.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribone.

Sin: The Journal of Commerce of Friday libels the Hide and Leather Dealers of the Swamp by the publication of the following, as a canvass of the politiand preferences of the members of firms in that tre te.

Buchanan .... 37 Filippore ..... 98 Frement ... A careful and reliable convers has been made to day, and the result is as follo- s-showing that the Swemp is right on 'as great que ton of the country. and verifying the old saw, that "there is nothing like

bother:" (The name of the writer is left with us .- I'd, ]

-Fifteen thousand people assembled at Hornells Be, in Steaben County, on the 23d inst. They were addressed by Giddings of Ohio, Culver of New-York Sev. Patterren and Mr. Grover. The enthusiasm was mbounded. Farmers with their wives and daughters Daveled twenty miles, and stood four hours to listen. Old Steaben talks of 2,000 for Prement.

## FRANCK

Prom Our Special Correspondent.
PARIS, Sept. 11, 1866. As I have already mentioned, I believe, the eyes all the world are bent just now upon the envenemed quarrel which has broken out within the Catholie Church, and is fast arraying all the superior alergy on one side or the other. The arena of the quarrel is in the pages of the Unicers and the Ami de la Réligion, the former representing the high Church interest, the latter the low Church. It seems on the surface to be nothing more than a quarrel between Ultramontone and Gullican pretensions. Ultramontanism, which may be called

Young Catholicism, means the unlimited power of the Popes, or their superiority to general councils. and resolves the Church into a despotism of the most cruel type. Gallicanism is the doctrine of limited Papacy, the limitation lying in the supremacy of general councils, and, upon occa-sion, in the expressed will of the general body of the Clergy. It takes its name from the fact that it has always been held in the French Church that the Pope, as Christ's vicar, has no temporal but only a spiritual authority, and that even this authority is subject to the limitations above mentioned. This general doctrine was clearly formulated and established by the convention which Louis XIV, summoned in 16-2 to arrange the quarrel between him and the then existing Pope, and it subsequently became the basis of the concor dat between Napoleon and Pius VII., which made the former to all intents and purposes the head of the French Church. Gallicanism is accordingly the one obstacle to Jesuitism in ecclesiastical Europe. Could the French Church once be made to give up its privileges-privileges ratified by the themselves-the principle of despotsm would have themselves—the principle of despots in would have an uncontrolled swing within all the bounds of the Church, and the Jesuits would have a jolly time, they fancy. But the fact is, if they had their will in this respect, they would only the more effectually stifle the Church, or give it a cleaner neck for the common sense of to act upon. However this may be, they are now doing their indubitable best to prostrate Gallicanism, and the fight between Louis Veuillot and the Abbé Sisson only proves that they have had great success with the bishops. Ten or twelve of these have given in their warm adhesion to the Univers, and the Abbé Sisson has at length relinquished the

contest, in obedience to the order of his diocesan, the Bishop of Strasburg.

But, in reality, profounder interests are at work in this quarrel, as I shall presently show you. But first I wish to translate for you a brief but lifelike portrait of Louis Venillot, which I find in a recent number of the Revue de Paris. Veuillot is, in fact a superior sort of Brownson, as hopelessly narrow in point of principle, full as persistent and pig-hended in point of logic, yet without Brownson's implacible dullness or dearth of imagination. It is thus the Rerue de Paris paints him: "This journalist appears to be a problem; he is in

One is unable at a first glance truth only a riddle. to define an intellect so real and yet so disorderly, which is always good for a laugh, bu never touches or convinces, which puts the lan-guage of the bar-room at the service of the Church. and transforms the Gospel into a mountebank' haraugue. People doubt if this buffoon be sincere if his trivial piety be not an irony, and so forth.
But we freely acquit him either of great artifice or
great perfidy. He is a brutal, coarse, indecorous
writer, baleful to re igion, incapable of delicacy but his will is in his convictions. When, with bends himself before the altar, he is unconscious of the sacrilere. It is a self-satisfied temperament, not a hypecritical one. His faith is heady; every wrangle intexicates him; he gets drunk upon hely water. Such natures belong to the past. Thus the grand originality of Mr. Veuillot consists in his being an anachronism. He is a fanatic monk o the middle ages, with Rabelaisan speech, and i you were disposed to make him figure in an intaglio symbolical of this era, you would place his grimace in the entanglements of the love sculp-ture of our Gothic porches, smild the pious and impure personages who gambol at the top of our cathedral columns. I don't know, and don't care to know, the youth of Mr. Veuillot but it doubtless had its storms, since it led him to repentance. Then, one day a certain terror seized this pagan; grace, or possibly the fear of hell, clutched him by the throat; he was smitten with conversion, as one is smitten with apoplexy; the mouth, which was opened for a song, howled out a canticle; but it is always the same intemperate temperament, the same unchanged way. Mr. Veu illot is a materialist who reposes his instincts, his leve of a sensual security, in a formula. He did not arrive at faith slowly, with effort, by the path of doubt, meditation, study. His gross contempt for spiritual disquietudes sufficiently proves that. The man who has suffered, meditated, wept and prayed, is slow to condemn, never curses, treats with compassion the doubt of others, and fears to with compassion the doubt of others, and lears to intensity the plague he has felt in himself. But Veuillet, who has never known sorrow of soul, feels no need of charity. the got rid once for all of turne auxieties, and assured himself against all the arguisk and all the perturbations of thought, by subscribing to the Church. He goes no further than that. Let every one do as he does, and all will go well-that's his religion. He doesn't wish to be danged himself, and he thinks he will steer clear of that danger by slacrity in damning others. That is the whole of his masse. For the rest, accepting, exaggerating, straining the dogmas upon which he feeds, he believes like a blind man and strikes like

Isn't that very clever? No doubt it is cruel also; but Mr. Veuillot is one of those fanatica natures who would gladly see the whole nascent life of humanity stifled under a revival of priestly tyranny, and I do not believe he is capable of any suffering but what disappoints that hope. I said that there were deeper interests than the obvious ones behind this ecclesiastical quarrel. Gallicanism merely the mask of the old revalist politicians, who nerely the mask of the old royalist point cane, who are seeking under that cover to make some capita' for Henry V. The Jesuits know much better than the politicians that that game is hopeless in France. They know that royalty in France is forever dead, whatever else may be living, and that any effort to resuscitate it will only be so much effort thrown away. They wisely prefer to stand by Louis Napoleon, who is worth the whole united claus of Bourbon and Cricans put tegether, not merely because he is a man of vastly superior sense and ability, and the actual posesser besides of the Government, but also, and above all, because he is a man of the present cause he is a legiting ite scion of the influences which are now making all things new in Europe, because, in a word, he is a child of the Resolution, and the Kevolution sits enthroped in him. The Jesuits in France hold by the Revolution: only they seek to make it and all things else tributary to their eccle castical policy. When the Revolution becomes will and no one so prompt as they to defer to it; the only question then will be whether the people will not take extreme good care to put it out of their power ever again to betray them. This, the Jesuits know well. They know that their supreme have is oming, and hence they are struggling to maint be existing political status. throughout Europe. on in the raging waters struggle for dear life

But then it must also be candidly admitted that there is something deeper than policy, an othing better than Josuitism, in the dense and blind conservatism. How shall I name Let me call a, the incrests of a sin-quality. The Komish Church represents just now a great multitude or sincerely religious mind abo are undirectedly aghast at the divorce which s working between the new spirit and the cic eligion is thereby threatened. These people are illy, it is true, and only need instruction. But the lifticulty is to get instruction near them at present, and meanwhile they give an indubitable colat to the Church which protects them, and save it from the total contempt it invites as the symbol and shield of merely priestly power. I confess l have always regarded the recent revival of a ritual temper in the various churches with a certain cordial sympathy, because under all the odious trivial-ty and superstition with which it is associated

yeu feel the presence also of an honest human want struggling for recognition, namely, the want of brotherhood and unity in the highest or sphritual thirgs, as well as in the lowest or natural ones. If man eraves oneness or equality with his fellow before nature, how much more does he claim it before God: If he is jealous, and justly jealous, of the savantage which superior natural endowments give their pessessor in the sight of men, how much nore keenly and justly jealous must be be of those spiritual inequalities which assume to separate men in the sight of God! Now, as it has alway appeared to me, this recent revival of churchman ship, this renaissance of rituality, call it Young Catholicism, Puseyism, Mercersburg Theology, or what not, is nothing more nor less than the ex-pression of this great and salutary instinct. It is ly a blind and indignant reaction against secta rianism. The essence of sectarianism is orthodox; of dectrine; it elevates faith above charity. And the new life which is inflowing into the human mind will not tolerate this. It affirms the supremacy of love. It declares the heart to be superior to understanding, affection to be above knowledge But the new life is flowing into all sorts of people wise and foolish, strong and weak, old and youn alike, and while it leads some to wait patiently for the fornation of new rituals until humanity has put itself in new and improved social conditions, it eads others to attempt putting new wine into old bottles, and piecing out old garments with new cloth. Of course their labor is futile and ridiculous, but the spirit which animated them is ad vanced and paetic, and will find in the end altogether worthier and unsuspected modes of manifes tation.

THE LONDON PRESS ON MRS. STOWE'S

Mrs. Stowe in this book samples to one of her hero-ines" that straight-out and generous indignation which belongs to women, who, generally speaking, are "ready to follow their principles to any result with "n ore inconsiderate fearlessness than men." Such in dignation is her own when she speaks of the slave system and of the demonstration it engenders. In her system and of the demoralization it engenders. In her first story she depict d in a woman's way the fallen p-sition of the slave; in this story she dwells more e-pecially on the position of his master. It is much to say of the book that it is worthy of its predecessor, but it would be unjust to say less. It does not fall off in the delineation of character, or in the power of inter-esting its readers; and the witness it bears we honestly to be most true witness, to the state of society

t describes.
Uncle Tom's Cabin was disclaimed for its exaggers

it describes.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was disclaimed for its exaggeration; whereupon Mrs. Stowe published the Key, giving an authentic parallel to every incident, and, as she now observes, not one fact given in that Key has ever been disputed. The former book showed what the law allowed; and what therefore could happen, and did often happen, among Christian people. It was a first appeal in ade with a noble woman's entire energy, and it showed a hard truth from a woman's point of view. Its one high-banded fault was obvious enough, in the fact that sympathy with the oppressed had no doubt led to overstatement of the present merits of the negroes. It appears to be in truth the strongest part of the case on their behalf that they are greatly dehased by the working of the slave system, the great "Christianizing institution." Other taults alleged against that book we cannot admit to have been such. That the whites in the tale were good and bad pretty much in proportion to their sympathy with slaves, was, we need scancely say, necessarily part of the conception of a work of art meant to produce such sympathy as its particular effect; and we may add that, according to the present state of European feeling, it is really herd to conceive that men and women can be otherwise than good and bad in pretty close proportion to the an ound of humanity they show toward other men and women or he stated. the anomal of numerity fivey snow toward other met and werner who are subject to their aubsolut control. In the new tale, now before us, the case is states with less passion than before. There is less of the old generous exaggeration; and the book of course canno create the sensation caused in the former instance when a new flood of thought was suddenly let loos-teer with world and town writer until then unupon our idle world, and, from a writer until then un known, there came a fiction unexampled in all previous literature for its carnestness of purpose, remarkable for its Lunor and its pathos, and delightful even for thos very defects—the Americanisms and the frequent neg-ligence of style—which made it appear less like a piece of authorship than a frank outburst of true genius and or authorship than a frank outburst of true genius and noble feeling. Dred appears under precisely opposite conditions. The authorses hetself has so made her topic one of the most familiar in England, that it might aimest with certainty be predicated that she can but here have come as a gleaner to the field from which she has already carried the harvest home. And instead of now appearing as a nobody whose worth it is every man's ment to discover, she necessarily appears as a semebody who has enormous credit to maintain.

pears as a semebody who has enormous credit to maintain.

We find in *Dred*, nevertheless, all that we had a right to expect from Mrs. Stowe. It was in the nature of things impossible that she could startle the reading world again as with her first novel, because as to her public course she has but one atrong purpose in life, and, having one surprised us with its strength, she can but go on adding line on line. Moreover, she he —as must necessarily happen in a case of this kindput air ady her best toot foremost. But there is in *Dred* the voice of the same woman of genius who has a diamatic itstinct in conceiving characters, and a a dramatic instinct in conceiving characters, and a power of appealing to the heart with pathos, and to the head with shiewed or humorous suggestion, which belong to her best nature, and cannot be separated em it. The renders of the book are strongly interested, and the quick wit of the author has even powerhough to keep them well amused through dialogues ested, and the quick wit of the author has even power enough to keep them well amused through dialogues, on sundry parts of the slave question, which we must adm t to be both lengthy and obtacte. There is in the present story no impossibly angelic negro from the moid of Uncle Tom. The central figure of the book, Dred, is an addetic, half-disance African, sen of a father excepted for attempted incurrection, who has broken from his bonds and lives as a fugitive in the great dismal swamp near those plantations of South Carolina which are the scene of the tale. He appears at critical times uttering, in the language of the Hebrew prophets, warnings of wrath on the land of the oppressor, and crying also to the men of his own race to come out and be free. There is, moreover, a simple and steadfast house negro, Milly, who works potently, suffering little in her state of slavery, and having a living faith in the hereafter for her consolation. But except these, the negroes in Dred are no more than various forms of the sensions, affectionate, thoughtless, childish, indolent, oddly religious Afri and Torsy of the other sex. There is Dulemer, good for nothing except when he is at music. And there is Old Hindred, femily corehman, who can always demonstrate why he must not bring the horse out, and never does oring them out except on the most rate occasion. does oring them out except on the most rate oc

The merely sentimental part of the story has a course its defect; but it is also full of feeling are power. A Quadroon, who is his late master's son, and unknown to her as such, the brother of his mistress, is epicted as a natural man strongly rebelling agains stone. When his mistress dies and her also his own knows brother becomes the oppressor, he summerily knocks him down and flies into the swamp. On the other hand, there is little said in this novel of open other hand, there is lettle said in this novel of open creelty in the plantations; the slaves are almost throughout the book treated indulgently, and enjoy all the physical atvantages upon which advocates of the slave system are used to dwell. Almost the sole tyrant is 1-m Gorder who is represented, not as a Legree, but rather as a Freston Brooks. The novel, as we have said, is meant to show what is the state of white have said, is meant to show what is the state of white security in a slave State, say in South Carolina, and that the parture it presents is true we have of late had abundant testimony. Mr. Brooks himself, with the hop of his constituent, has supplied Mrs. Stowe with an argument net easily to be resisted.

The very least that can be said of the work is that it is one of the most interesting rovels of the season.

Mrs. Stowe's new tale is of much the same material and texture as "Uncle Tota." Like that production, t is various in its matter and very unequal in its orts. Much of it is written in the style of such Amer-an books s. "Q-sechty," made up for the most part of the peculiar chit-chat and social portraiture of what we oppose we out accept—from the general similar by of represents on—as a true reflection of domestic the in the United States. But there is in "Dred," as in the United States. But there is in "Ured," as "Ured Tera," presence of such remainship lower country to separate these works from the class with in other respects they bear so strong each new There are whole chapters in "Doct," escal ince There are whole chapters in "Dood," is we'd all presently show, of intellectual power of the very highest kind that has ever poured itself into the peof remarks.

apra of remander.
The main difference between "Uncle Tom" and The main deference between "Unde Tom" and Dred that while the former was purely so al, the latter though still relating to modern times, is in its more serious parts of a historical cast. The story of "Dred' is such a one as Scott might have scized on the had been born in the United States. Dred is the son of a slave. Denmark Verey by name, who, having obtained his treedom, became the head of a conspiracy in South Carolina for liberating the black population. Dred was a lad of fourteen when Verey was executed; he saw his fether die, and was himself sold to a distant latter than the same state of the saw his fether die, and was himself sold to a distant his oversier dead, took to the swamps, and was never more heard of. In this romance an imaginary career is shaped out for him, consistent with the in a known

facts of his history. Though the story of Dred is but an episode in the book, it is by far its most important portion, the parts in which he appears being written in a style of masculine eloquence, which is always in the highest degree impressive, and often rices to sublimity. To the author of this book beings the mort of being the first to perceive the elements of romance involved in the very existence of a slave population in the midst of a free community in modern times. It follows, from the state of society in the Southern States, that the two races must blend and mingle with each otter, until accident, rather than any radical difference in mental constitution, determines the mighty alternative of admission into the ranks of Slavery or freedom. The offspring of a planter by a female slave, perhaps herself a mulatio of extraordinary gitts, may be equal or superior to the children born to gitts, may be equal or superior to the children born thim in lawful wedlock. They may even receive the same kild of education and training, their earlier years may be fostered with the same tenderness, bu they may nevertheless grow up slaves, denied the com n one-t rights of humanity, be liable to be bought and sold like cartle, and to be overtasked; flogge i, tor sold like cartle, and to be overtasked; floggel, tor-tured, ground to death at the will of a capricious or cruel master. Such a state of society must contain within itself materials of romance of the most striking rharseter, as it is impossible to conseive any human condition where greater scope is afforded for unres-trained will on one side, or for deeper suffering, with all the feelings and passions which the last extreme of as guish brings with it, on the otner. The immense popularity of "Uncle Tem" was, we think, principally attributable to its being the first work of any protec-nion which skillfully employed these materials of ro-mance for purposes of faction, and made the modern world aware that the Slave States of America teemed with the first requisites of tragic emotion, pity and terror.

The social sketches in the present romance are no There are no characters so original as Uncle Tom and Topsy, and the book wants the freshness which so greatly contributed to the popularity of its predeces-sor. But the narrative is scarcely less exciting, and we think it altogether calculated to sustain the reputa-tion of the author. Of the innumerable imitations tion of the author. Of the innumerable imitations which "Uncle Tom" gave birth to, not one exhibited a trace of that vital power by which it was distin-

we find no sign of it in any of the previous production of Mrs. Stowe. We looked for some indications of it in her work on England, but we found not a passage in her work on England, but we found not a passage of establish identity of intellect with the author of "Uncle Tem." We are still more puzzled with "Dred." The qualities of mind revealed in it are so eppead and even irreconciliable, that we can hardly believe them to exist in the same intellect. For, while believe them to exist in the same intenect. For, waite we find a large smount of purely trivial writing—not free from affectation, and mingled with all kinds of faults in style—we find in it also passages where close, concentrated, logical thought, with thrilling passion, sublime imagety and intense aspiration, are expressed in composition of the purest English and most harmonical tender.

nicus periods.

The question irresistibly forced on our mind by a perusal of "Dred" is: Can Mrs. Stowe be the unassiste auther of the romances which bear her name! If she be, her mind is the greatest psychological marvel of which we know any example. Such a union of trivial-ity with power, of massive, solid intellect with mere artificial prettiness and accomplishment, is incompre-hensible to us.

Is it not probable that some one or more of those ear-rest minds which are laboring for the overthrow of

Is it not probable that some one or more of those earnest minds which are laboring for the overthrow of Slavery in the United States might be willing to assist Mis. Stowe in influencing the public mind by fiction, though unwilling to appear openly in the work! We have all heard of the underground railway in the States—may not there be a press worked by some agency equally secret! There was something like organization in the means taken to give universal publicity to "Uncle Tom." "The Key" was not like woman's work. If, unassisted, Mrs. Stowe has written all that be are her name, she is one of the most wonderful of all female writers.

female writers.
Our surmise that Mrs. Stowe has been largely as sisted in the composition of these works is founded or internal evidence alone. We suspect that there is an American Junius behind the curtain, exulting in his impenetrable secrecy, and in the sensation he has ex-cited. We should like to know something more of impenetiable secrecy, and in the sensation he has excited. We should like to know something more of
Mr. Beecher Stowe than we do at present. Is he a
man of vigorous talent, or is he only Mrs. Stowe's hushand? In the hubbub of her notoriety he has mode-tly kept himself in the shade. Mrs. Stowe is, no
doubt, a ve y elever, intelligent writer, and possessed
of that talent, natural to femisine minds, of quickly
seizing preminences of character and of delineating
manners. But we cannot so easily believe that she
presesses the imaginative power, the muscular energy
of sentiment, the togical sense, the perception of fundaof sentiment, the logical sense, the purception of funda-mental truth, and the mastery of the English tongue, which are found in parts of this remarkable book. If the whole be hers, she is gifted with genius rarely, in-deed accorded to weman. The appearance of diver-sity of style is so strong that we incline to the opinion that two pens, at least, have been engaged in the com-

Position.
As Died does not appear until the narrative is As Died does not appear until the narrative is far advanced, and he has then little connection with the other personnees of the story, the book is rather a celection of sletches than a regularly-constructed trie. It reflects various scenes of Southern life—the negro characters, as in "Uncle Tom," appearing to be drawn with great fidelity. Though always amusing, the parts of the book want cohesion, and hence it is son what patchy.

In this story the action of the cholera is far more powerful than the action of the cholera is far more powerful than the action of Slavery. Of course Mrs. Stowe could not produce the companion of "Uncle Tom," or float her popularity upon the passion of the forthcoming election, without drawing a red-and-black picture of manners as influenced by the peculiar insti-

totion: but the sense of misery which, with the sus-ceptible, will be the effect of reading "Deed," will arise chiefly from the tragedy of Canema with which Slavery has nothing to do. It is only late in the book Slavery has nothing to do. It is only late in the book inceed, that the negro enthusiast is introduced; his piccel lings, his acts, his fate belong almost to a separate nearation. The light of the story is Nina, Dred is the shadow; but their destinies are wholly apart, the case being in no way related by circumstances to the other, so that the lady of Canema, upon whose portrait so much elaboration is bestowed, is a mere insignificance as long as the historical conspiracy is under notice, while the conspiracy, which gives the work its time, is totally unnecessary so far as the interest of conce as long as the historical conspiracy is under notice, while the compiracy, which gives the work its
time, is totally unnecessary so far as the interest of
Nima's life and character is concerned. The result is,
not sin plicity but confusion. It is difficult to understand why so many perconages are introduced, and we
have found it impossible to suggest any striste reason
for the concentration of pathos upon a death from
cholera in a tale that has been written with so fierce a
purpose. That purpose has been, unmistakably, to
publish a volume that will be scattered over America
by the Abolitionist simoon that is expected to rise at
the approaching election. In her preface Mrs. Stowe
takes advantage of the assault upon Mr. Sumner to indite a bitter paragraph about "the senator of a sov"creign State, struck down, unarmed and unsuspect"ing, by a cowardly blow, and, while thus prostrate,
"still beaten by the dastard arm which had learned
"its skill in a South Carolina plentation." The Kansas conflict and the St. Lawrence disaster, wim an
"allusion to "the British Lion led in cotton bands," are
adoutly introduced to flatter "the party in America
"who in the coming election are to make a stand
"against this tremendous evil." and to raily the puble in England, which has no faith in abstract principles anywhere but across the Atlantic. Emphatically
Mrs. Stowe's new now I has many of the qualities of a
punphist, and it is made up more of assortion than of
need. It is unserqualous in this sense—that it proof. It is unscrupulous in this sense—that amasses a number of exceptional and excessive it amases a number of exceptional and excessive in-stances, and presents them as a pictore of the South. Regarded simply as a novel, "Dred is an inatta-tion—a clever imitation—of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Of course it is not a repetition of the story, but of the idea: it is equally full of sensuous descriptions of mate-rial taxury; there is an attempt to remodid Topey in a masculine form: Mina fades into a sort of Eva on her ceath bed. a percentible anxion is nasculine form: Nina fades into a sort of Eva on her ceath bed: a perceptible anxiety is manifested to render Clayton—a cold mass of formality—unlike St. Clare; old Tiff is a more lively Uncle Tom; Harry and Lisette are, in a great degree, reproductions of George and Eliza. "Dred" alone is new, and his character is described with no inconsiderable power. Hunterlinto a refuge in the Great Dismal Swamp, inspired by oppression, possessed of an almost unearthly passion for revenge, he fills his memory with all the mathemas of David and the Prophets, and pours them out, in text and verse, are up the conspirators who passion for recent and the Prophets, and pours them ont, in text and verse, among the conspirators who have followed him to his seclusion. He has witnessed an entrage, sanct oned by slave law, upon Henry the Quedroon, who manages the Gordon plantations, and exerts all his cloquence to entire him into the negro plot. Soon afterwards, upon the death of the young nistress of Carema, the plantations, lands and slave pass into the possession of a Legree in his own right, and here the franction takes place from the bright to the black remance of "Dred."

While we are anticipating the climax of the dramaces spirity, incurrection, a fearful social conflict—the brana ends without a climax. Dred is killed in a slave land, and all the characters varish, leaving a very indicated and unsatisfactory impression.

-A reass meeting of some 6,000 or 8,000 of the year narry of Alleghany and parts of Northern Pennsylvain was held in Wellsville on the 2th. Addresses were delivered by Messrs. Geo. W. Patterson, E. D. Culver and Martin Grover. Such processions, such faces, and such hearts promise well for South-Western Ken-York. Alleghany boys indicate 3,800 for Premont

## CANADA.

ener of The H. T. Tribune. KINGSTON, Sept. 27, 1866.

It has been determined to prolong the Exhibi tion, which, according to the original arrangement, ought to have closed last night, till further notice The reason given is the success which has attended the Exhibition; but I suspect it is because there had not been sufficient time given to allow the pubhe to examine it. The opening to the public only took place on Thursday, the afternoon of which was entirely spoiled by rain; and yesterday the thinned attendance proved that over one third of those who came to witness the Exhibition must have gone bome. The management is very far from perfection; and it is obvious that the Board of Agriculture has yet a great deal to learn. In many eases no valuable result is obtained from the awarding of prizes, because they are not awarded on any principle. Resping machines, brick-making ma chines, potato-drills, and potato-diggers are exhibited, but submitted to any test that would estabhab their comparative excellence. So in the case of grains everything is done at random. The Judges award the first prize to the best sample of wheat, for example, and they consider the best that which weighs most. This may or may not be correct; but the mistake is that no steps are taken to secure the reproduction of its like by the prize wheat. It is not secertained on what kind of land it was grown, what sort of manure was used whether the land was drained, what was the yelld what general system of culture and what sort of land produced the fine sample. The wheat to which the first prize is awarded may be sown on soil unsuited to it and under a system of culture calculated to degenerate it, and then the progress will be backward instead or forward. But if all the requisite information as to the production o the good samples were secured, it might be made available for the attainment of a still higher degree of excellence. No grain is exhibited in the straw and not a single ear is to be seen. Nothing but the shelled grain is to be seen; and it can only be judged by weight and appearance. It is evident that a reform is much wanted in these respects, and it will, no doubt, along with others, be forthcoming in time.

Between the Local Committees and the Central

Board of Agriculture there is not the least possible accord. A member of the Local Committee was refused admission to the grounds the other day be cause he happened to have left his ticket at home and an incident still more unpleasant happened to the wife and daughters of Gov. Clark. They, with two other ladies, made their appearance, in the carriage of Dr. Litchfield, the Secretary of the Local Association, at the gate of the exhibition grounds, whe a quarter dollar each was demanded for their ad tiance. It so happened that none of the ladihad any money with them, as they had been fright ened by relations about the doings of pickpockets, and taken effectual precautions against being made victims. The result was—no gentleman, I suppose chserving what was going on—that the ladies had to drive back till they could get a dollar and a quar-

ter admission money.

The highest prize for wheat is \$100, given by the Canada Company. This Company, however, exacts 25 bushels in return for their money; an amount which, taking quality into account, is nearly value for the prize. It is rather a small bushels, taking the prize of th

siness for a great land company, which is enriching itself at the expense of the Province, to boast about.

Yesterday the Address of the President of the Local Association—Baron Longeuil—was read on the grounds. Some portions of it which I heard were sensible enough, and contained information by which the farmers might profit. He referred to the statistics of the State of New-York to show that while a very large additional quantity of land had been brought under cultivation, the production in many branches had actually fallen off, and in others was not more than commensurate with the iterease of the population. This he attributed to the want of a proper agricultural education, and contended that theory alone would never make a farmer. He also dwelt on the advantages of draining, and made a suggestion in regard to it which is not at all likely to be carried out, viz: that the Minister of Agriculture should be empowered to make loans to farmers to enable them to experi ment in draining. It is true this was done in gland, but only in the case of very large estates. There are plenty of farmers rich enough to try the \*xperiment of draining if they desired.

The tragedy which occurred at Port Hope the

other day is creating a considerable sensation throughout the Province. Henderson, the man murdered, ran off with the wife of Brogden, the nurdered, ran on with the whe of Brogden, the nurderer, some weeks ago. It was known that Brogden was in search of Henderson, and had threatened to kill him on the first opportunity. I have had a relation of the tragedy from the lips of an eyewitness. Henderson was in the bar-room of the steamer when she touched at the wharf at Port Hope. Bregden walked up to the boat, and planting his revelver on the bottom of the bar-root windew, deliberately fired at Henderson, the bal window, deliberately fired at Tenderson, the ban going through his heart. Henderson said, "I am shit," and tell. Brogden inquired, "Is he dead?" and on being informed that he was, a smile of satis-faction was observed to pass over his countenance. He was allowed to walk leisurely on the wharf withcut being molested so long as the steamer remained He was, however, afterward arrested, at the in stance of the Mayor. The verdict of the Corone Jury is not the least extraordinary part of the affair They declare that the act was committed under justifiable provocation, and thus sanction a most atracticus and premeditated murder. The feeling at Fort Hope probably sanctions the verdict, but the calm sense of the Province at large reprobates it as in the highest degree dangerous to persons liberty and the regular administration of justice.

## THE CAROLINIANS IN KANSAS.

The following letter was mailed to us at Atchison Kansas, where no Free-State man could live a day We have no doubt of its genuineness, and give it cor

ATCHISON, K. T., Sept. 17, 1856.

Atchison, R. I., Sept. II., Issoc.
Six: I am a Pro-Slavry man, I have been raised
such, I will do all I can honorabily to make Kanasa a
Sixee State, I am opposed to J. H. Lane and all
higher-law men of Kanasa; But, what I wish to speake
of more partierly, is, this croud, or, gang of South
Carolinians that now, and have been infesting Kanasa
crolinians that now, and have been infesting Kanasa Carolinians that now, and have been intesting Kansis for the last three or four months. Take of the paupers of the Northen cities as you pleas, they cannt compar with that croud that com's from Charleston, S. C., and othr places in Carolinas, Say, Bamboug: they are here, and what are they doing! I will ted you. They are roving over the country at one time, suffering Colliniants of the country at the country to take this prisoner, taking this arms from the mand thy sneek into Atthison for protection discussed the country at the country il m and thy sneek into Atchison for protection dis-need, half starved, raged and louzey. Next we see it m steeling Horses, consealing goods, taking provi-sions from poor unclending men that come to Atchison to get semethig to subsest upon, came the distance of the alles for medicines to give to the sick, ell of which was captured this day in this town. At other time we see it m shorting people's stock, skinning piggs and eating thus, then calling of the good people to sustaine thus in thir glorous cause of the South and bur insti-tutions: Again we see thin all drank drank, all drank - kicking up Jack, insulting the Femail part of conta-nity, roving from one Tavern from the other choosing their Landford out of his bill, all done in the Grane cry Grate name of S. C. I tell you candedly. I have not misstated anything it is all true, and I would say to their Father in the south send for your dranken sons. misstated anything. It is an true, and I would say to their Fathra in the south and for your drunken some we'v not sick of thin, for God sais take thin a way for thy are helpire to make Kansas a Free State, from the course passed, we want I'm as forces.

from the course posses,

Finity, thank you.

One thing is one of thy are not taken a way—we the critis na will be compelled to rise in mass and drive them for soil.

Yours, Pro-SLAVEY.

-The little town of Darien contains two Post-Offices, both of which were held by gentlemen highly esteemed by the citizens of the town, neither of there to key Excharan men. Lest week there gentlette were removed, and their places filled by as fine speci ness of Berder-Reffieniem as can be found in old Cornecticut. One of them is noted for his " Bully I recke" prepersities, for which he saw fit to leave town a year or two since.

THE MOBILE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE

STRICKLAND'S STATEMENT TO THE PUBLIC To my friends in Mobile and to the public general, I owe a plain statement of the facts which were a cause of my being placed in the unfortunate position? I occupy at this time.

A simple history of the circumstances, in the order in which they occurred, seems to me the best mode of detailing these facts so that they will be more distinctly understood.

The first interaction that they will be more distinctly understood.

The first intimation I had of the two copies of " Prod.

The first intimation I had of the two copies of "Prof. Douglase's Bondage and Freedom" being sold in on store, came to me as follows:

The manner in which these books came into our possession is detailed below in Mr. Babcock's affidavit.

A gentleman (Mr. Harris, I believe) called and in quired for the book, when I was present in the store; my partner waited on him, and after the inquired had gine out, came near my desk, and remarked to me. "WI at do you suppose can have created a demand to "Fred. Douglase's book." On my replying, "I could not imagine, he said he thought "it must have "something to do with the Baptists; that two copies were sold and that man wanted another."

The two copies disposed of, and they the only somies.

"were sold and that man wanted another."

The two copies disposed of, and they the only copies of the work ever in our possession, were sold by my partner to Dr. Cragin, a gentleman well known to mand one whem we viewed as a personal friend. He paid for one and took it away with him, and requested us to charge and mail the other copy to Col. James.

Here the matter rested until the afternoon of the 12th of August, at which time a friend called as stated that a book had been shown him which had been sold in my store, which, he feared, would lead to trouble, as it had been placed in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Hawtherne, to be used against as, that, as a friend, he thought it but right to come and place me in possession of these facts.

friend, he thought it but right to come and piece me in possession of these facts.

The next morning (Ang. 13) a friend, and a very prominent citizen, called and said there was a great excitement on Koyal street, in consequence of same book we had sold. I repeated to him the remarks of my friend who had called the evening previous. He said it was the same book, and though I did not seem to attach the proper importance to it, he assured me as a friend that it was a serious matter, and I had better, and at once, treat it as such. He advised me to see the gentlemen who had the

matter in hand as soon as possible, and gave me the names of Dr. Woodcock, Dr. Levert, Judge Lemme

names of Pr. Woodcock, Dr. Levert, Judge Lemans and Judge Dargan.

Judge Lessens and myself had not been on speaking terms for many years, hence to have seen him would have been very disagreeable.

I immediately had a conversation with Dr. Woodcock, Dr. Levert and Judge Dargan.

During the conversation with Dr. Levert, he informed me a meeting was that night to be held at the Battle House to examine into the matter.

I expressed an earnest desire to be present at the meeting, and told him we courted every possible invastigation.

tigation.

Before 2 o'clock of the same day, Dr. Woodcock sent me a note, of which the following is a copy:

sent me a note, of which the following is a copy:

"Mr. Struckland-Dear Sir: A meeting of eithers will be held this evening to take into consideration your conduct a the sale of mendiary publications.

"The undersigned have assumed the responsibility of conducting your case, and desire to give a fair opportunity for defending yours if against the charse of being engaged in disturbing the peace and endangering the lives of the community.

"The meeting will take place this evening at a clock in the gent, by pair of the Battle House.

"For the Committee. For the Committee. JOHN H. WOODCOCK.\*

I was introduced to the meeting at about \$1 o'clock.
There were in the room about therty geatlemen. Mr.
Boyles was Chairman, and Mr. Daughd.ill, Scere-

In the second se

(and detailed the circumstances, and that he had ordered a copy charged and mailed to Col. Jones.

2. Do you know the character of the book !

I know its character in the sense that I know its suther, and know he is probably capable of writing but one kind of a book. I am not aware that I ever read a line in it or opened it.

3. Would you have sold that book!

Under the same circumstances I certainly should. Had any gentleman now in this room, or any other nan in the con munity well known to me, inquired for that book, and it had been in my possession, I should most assuredly have sold it to him, presuming the use to which he would apply it was a good one.

4. How did that book, or books, come into your possession.

4. How did that book, or books, come into your por I do not know: the fact can easily be determined to-

I do not know; the fact can easily be determined tomorrow by reference to our orders or invoices; these
two books have been in our possession over two, it get
three years, as I can prove by these inventories which
I have brought with me.
At this stage of the inquiry, Judge Lessenc seemed
particularly desirous that I should repeat and sgain repeat this statement about the books having been in our

percession to long.

Why he did so, was soon very evident.

Why he did so, was soon very evident.
The Committee Lave reference to this statement of
mine, when they say I lied before them.
I would ask a careful and candid perusal of what I
am row about to state regarding this lie with which I

am now about to state regarding this he with which I am charged.

About 4 o'clock of the afternoon of the same day a friend called and said young Mr. Woodcock had shown him a book which had been bought at my store, which was a very, very improper book for us to keep.

Its name he did not recollect. By his description I could not recognize it. I called my partner to my assistance. My friend again described the book, which my partner recognized as a copy of the Astographs of Freedom, which he said was in our store.

grains of Precome, when he purchased an interest in my business; that when we took stock, he remarked, either to myself or one of the clerks, that it was a very queer book to be Lere.

I immediately, in presence of this friend, referred to pur inventory for July 1, 1854, and found one copy of

our inventory for July 1, 1854, and found one copy of the Autographs of Freedom, which cost sixty cents. I also referred to the inventory for 1856, and found the same book still on hand; and also in this inventory only I found two copies or "Douglass's My Bondage and My Freedom." Both inventories were examined and My Freedom." Both inventories were examined while our friend was present.

My notive in taking the inventories with me to the meeting was to prove to the Committee how many of them and how long we had these books.

My lie to the Committee consists in stating we had the Douglass books on hand two years, and that our

inventory would prove it.

I appealed confidently to the inventory, and it did not Preve it.

What did it prove? Precisely the reverse, namely: that it was the one copy of Autographs of Freedom, which had been on hand since between 1833 and 1854, and that the Douglass books were in the 1856 inventory

If this constitutes an intentional lie, then I did be be-

If the constitutes an intentional lie, then I did he be-will reflect one moment, will at once see that I intended to state rothing but the truth—or otherwise I certainly should not have appealed to a written list of books to

The position I so unexpectedly occupied—that of a culprit—was enough to excuse, and to any candid mind, explain my simple mistake.

Mr. Hoyles next produced the book, which had bees purchased by Mr. Woodwick.

My recollection of the questions regarding this book are:

are;
5. Did you sell this book?
I detailed in reply to this question all I knew about the books, precisely as I have above, about our friend calling and stating that Mr. Woodcock had shown him

. Who was that friend? cannot tell you.

Do you know the character of that book!

I know its character only by my friend's description to the best of my knowledge I never saw the book

fore. 8. Who sold the book?

s. Who sold the book?
As my partner says he did not sell it, and as we are working light-handed itwo of our usual force being absent, it must have been sold by our man Philip.

9. Is he authorized by you to a 'll such books?

He is authorized. Is he authorized by you to all such books?
 He is authorized to sell anything in our store of which he knows the value.
 Would you have seld that book, Mr. Scrickland?

I would have recrited to have done any such thing.

I was informed by the charman that he had no farther questions to risk-I might retire.

Lefore retiring, I requested the privilege of making a few remarks, which privilege was immediately

I alluded to my having been a resident in Mobile were invested in slaves. I then turned my attention to small investments in real estate, which was than it very love able in holdie. All I was worth was in this slape, when my empleyer, James M. Sumwait, died. I then went into business on my own account, and necessarily needed all my little capital in my business, and hence sold my slave property and real estate as

My whole capital has ever since been in that basi-ness, for it had increased and extended beyond my most sanguine expectations.

I siluded to the pecutiar difficulties in conducting the book husiness—that as a rule we had simply the title of a book to guide us as to its character, us question-ably we had, no doubt, sold many novels and other splement books, which may have contained Abolicion to the contract.

and hence sold my slave property and real estate a soon as possible, and placed the proceeds in my basis

sentiments. Whenever it came to our knowledge that my book on hand was not fitted to sirculate at the